

The Concert Rules

People came from miles around
Just to hear their magic sounds
And I myself drove 3 hours or more
But I was shocked by what I found
I might have even just stayed at home
If I had known what the hell was in store

Chorus:
You see these concerts they're big business
And money rules the day
It's not about what they sing
It's about what you pay
And security guards keep barking
"We just enforce the arena rules!"
But they even try to control what you say.

They sang about the Sounds of Silence
And the Times that were Changing too
They went looking for America
And got Tangled Up in Blue
And among the 30,000 people
The guards wouldn't let me bring in my lawn chair
And at the entrance they confiscated all our water bottles
Cause they had concessions there

Chorus

Then Paul sang about a girl with Diamonds on the Soles of Her Shoes
And Bobby sang about Maggie's Farm while I thought about them damn rules
I realized that day these icons of freedom had fallen on their way
They were shattered and bent, part of the establishment
Now they just sang for the pay

Chorus

These artists had touched our souls and spirits
They were symbols of freedom for me and you
But tonight as I heard them sing I knew the times were still changing too
And from a ¼ mile away on that distant stage
They just seemed like two old fools
For surrounding each and every one of us
Was a Gestapo mentality and the arena rules

Chorus

The joy of sharing music is still Blowin in the Wind
So maybe we need to take a step back in time to where it all begins
To a place where we can share our joys, a place to share our blues
A place where we can share our souls without anyone's damn rules

Chorus

So whoever you know and wherever you've been
Spread the news that the joy of sharing music
Is still Blowin' in the Wind
Yes the joy of sharing music is still Blowin in the Wind.

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